THE SENSATIONAL
SHE-HULK
MARVEL
9
LGY#187
ROWELL
GENOLET
CUNNIFFE
RATED T+

JEFFREY VEREGGE

Jeffrey Veregge, 50, passed away April 12, 2024, after a courageous battle with lupus. A member of the Port Gamble S'Klallam Tribe, Veregge created a style he called "Salish geek," which combined Native American art, graphic design and comic-book heroes. His striking covers on *Red Wolf* and *Heroes Reborn* stood out from everything else on comic shelves. In 2018, The Smithsonian opened Veregge's exhibition "Of Gods and Heroes," which included his epic mural for the Museum of the Native American in New York. His work on comic covers and in public spaces leave a fantastic legacy that will long be remembered. Our hearts go out to his family and friends.

Jennifer Walters was a shy attorney, good at her job and quiet in her life, when she was gunned down by criminals. A gamma-irradiated blood transfusion from her cousin, Dr. Bruce Banner, A.K.A. the Incredible Hulk, didn't just give her a second chance at life, but also super-strength and bulletproof green skin--and unbelievably gorgeous hair. She is the...

SENSATIONAL She-HULK

Previously...

Jen's fresh off what may have been her first ever GOOD VACATION. Did it involve fighting her sort-of-boyfriend Jack of Hearts' super-powerful old flame and an alien-horde owner? Yes, it did. But did it also include her sort-of-boyfriend, Jack of Hearts, confessing that he loves her? And Jen confessing that she loves Jack, moving the dial firmly from situationship to relationship? Yes, dear reader, it did! Now Jack and Jen are back to see what this new phase of life holds for them. Will it be easy? Turning the page is the only way to answer THAT question.

RAINBOW ROWELL WRITER
ANDRÉS GENOLET ARTIST
DEE CUNNIFFE COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER

ANDRÉS GENOLET & ROMULO FAJARDO JR. COVER

ADAM HUGHES VARIANT COVER

KAT GREGOROWICZ PRODUCTION

KAEDEN McGAHEY ASSISTANT EDITOR

NICK LOWE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF

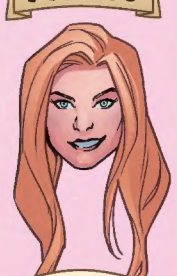
FEATURING

SHE-HULK

JACK OF HEARTS

CAPTAIN MARVEL

THOR



TITANIA AND VOLCANA

TEAM JEN
PART 1

What's wrong? Isn't your key working?

20A

JENNIFER WALTERS. SHE-HULK.
Suntanned. Rested. Has been drinking piña coladas for a week.

Uhhhgggnnnn. I'm not ready for our mini-break to be over.

Let's go back to Club Sol for another week.

JONATHAN "JACK" HART. JACK OF HEARTS.
Jen's back-issue boyfriend.
A real hidden gem.

I'm game.

I don't have a job. Or commitments. Or friends who know I'm alive.

They offered you a job at Club Sol...

Yeah, buffering the sun.

All anyone ever wants me for is my Zero Energy.

I beg to differ...

Are you kissable?

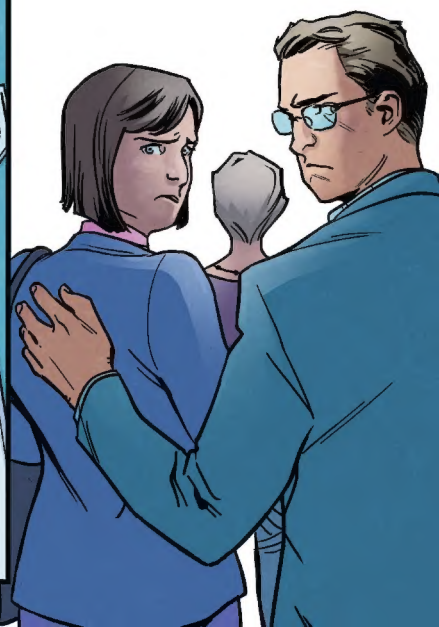
You just asked me that in the elevator.

Are you *still* kissable?

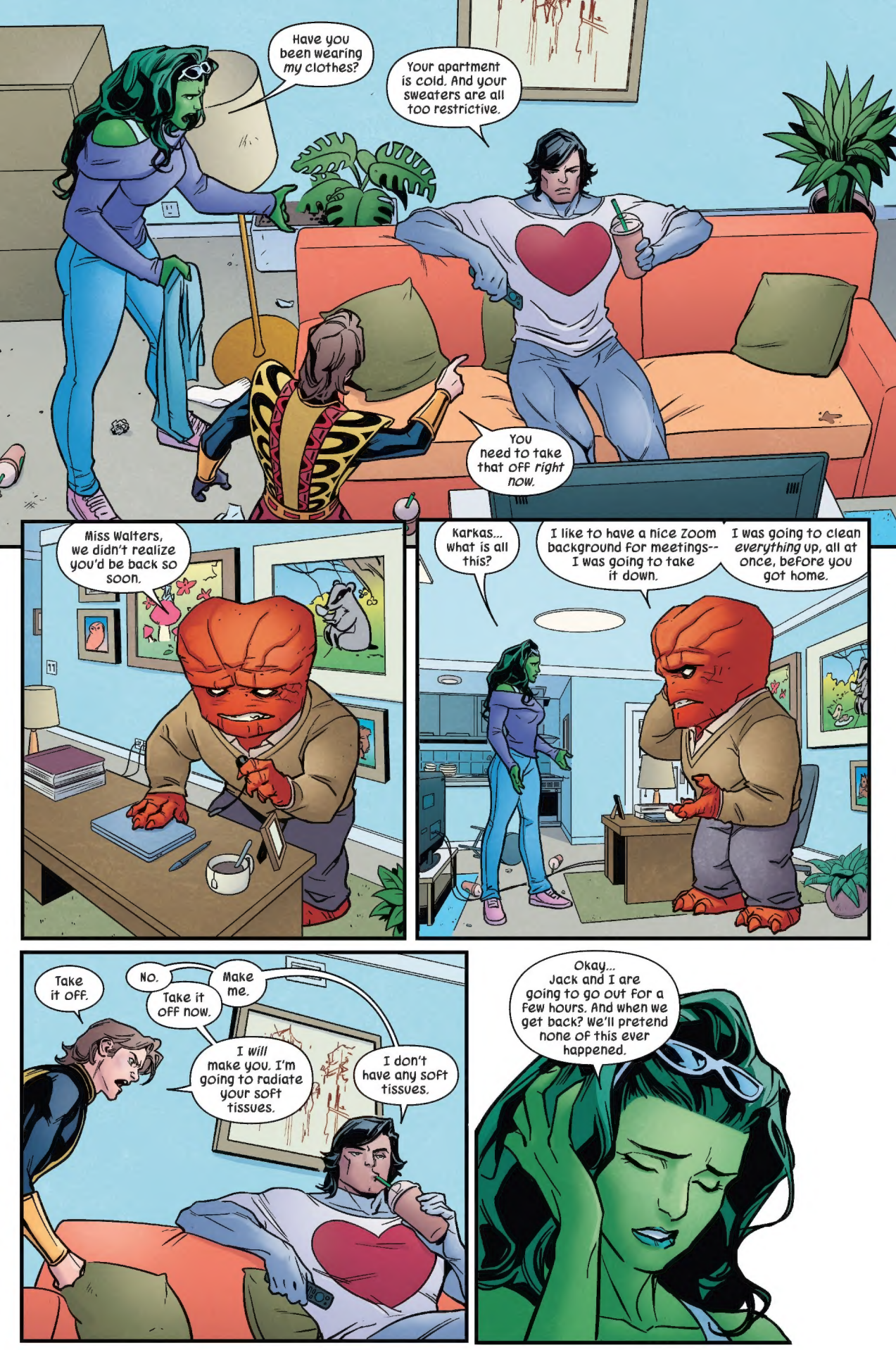
Oh...erm... maybe we should...

Pardon me, Miss Walters.
24A
MRS. GOODMAN.
The building manager.

Mrs. Goodman! I'm so sorry.
We were just going to look at 20 B...
Of course. We'll get out of your way. We were just, you know, going in.

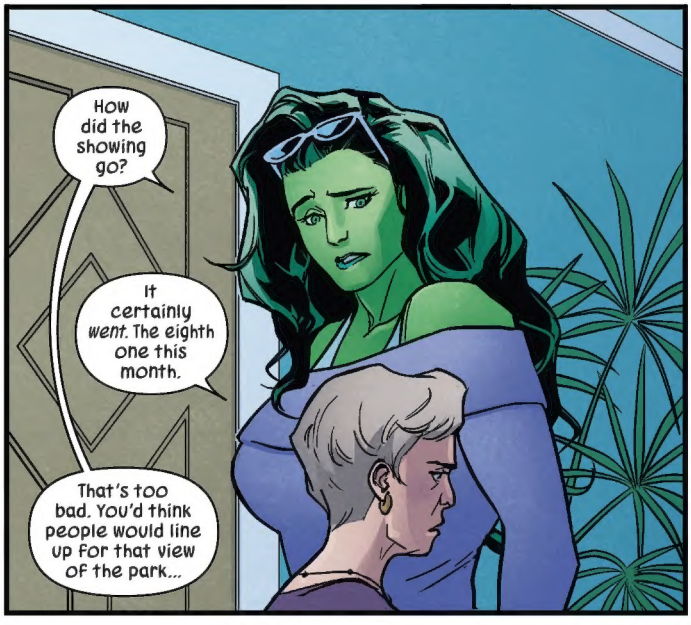


RANSAK! What the--?!
What happened here?
RANSAK THE REJECT. One of the Deviants who Jen is letting couch surf at her apartment.
Karkas. The lawyer is back.
KARKAS. Another Deviant. Ransak's constant companion. He's usually the responsible one...

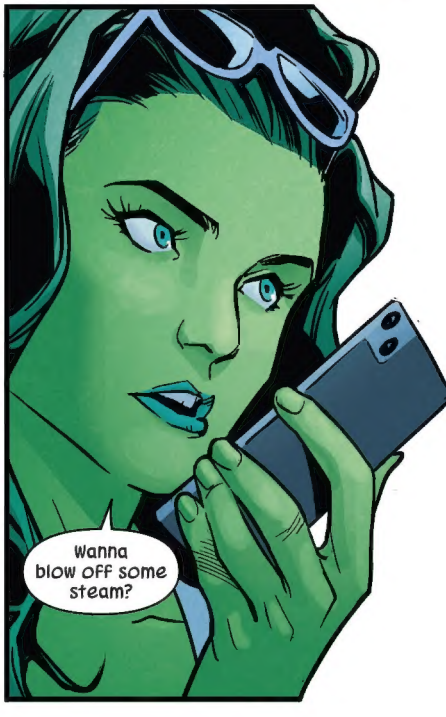

Have you been wearing *my* clothes?
Your apartment is cold. And your sweaters are all too restrictive.
You need to take that OFF *right now.*
Miss Walters, we didn't realize you'd be back so soon.
Karkas... What is all this?
I like to have a nice Zoom background for meetings-- I was going to take it down.
I was going to clean *everything* up, all at once, before you got home.
Take it OFF.
No.
Take it OFF now.
Make me.
I *will* make you. I'm going to radiate your soft tissues.
I don't have any soft tissues.
Okay... Jack and I are going to go out for a few hours. And when we get back? We'll pretend none of this ever happened.

Maybe I'll take off your little outfit. I'll peel you like a grape!
I can boil your eyes without removing them from your head!
Take it off. Now.
Before you leave, Miss Walters--I have several telephone messages for you...
Mallory Book called seventeen times. She wants to know why you aren't answering your cell phone...
I didn't get cell service in space.
She seems to want a call back.
Maybe she shouldn't have suspended me for two weeks.
Oh! And Captain Marvel called for you. What a lovely woman--a friend of Thena's, did you know?
She said to tell you the offer is very much still on the table.
Offer?
Um...
Let's go. Let them clean this up.
No. You go. Take an extra hour of vacation.
I'll stay and supervise.
I don't trust them with your soapstone countertops.

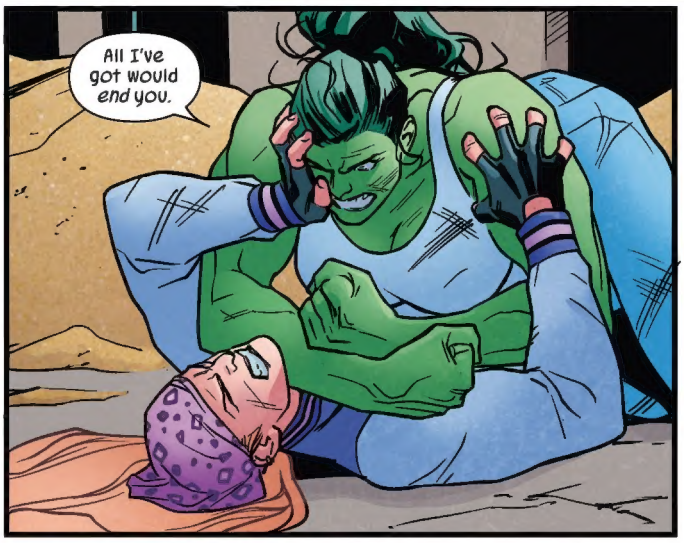
20A
CLICK
Oh-- hello again.


How did the showing go?
It certainly *went*. The eighth one this month.
That's too bad. You'd think people would line up for that view of the park...

It's not the *view* that's the problem...


Wanna blow off some steam?

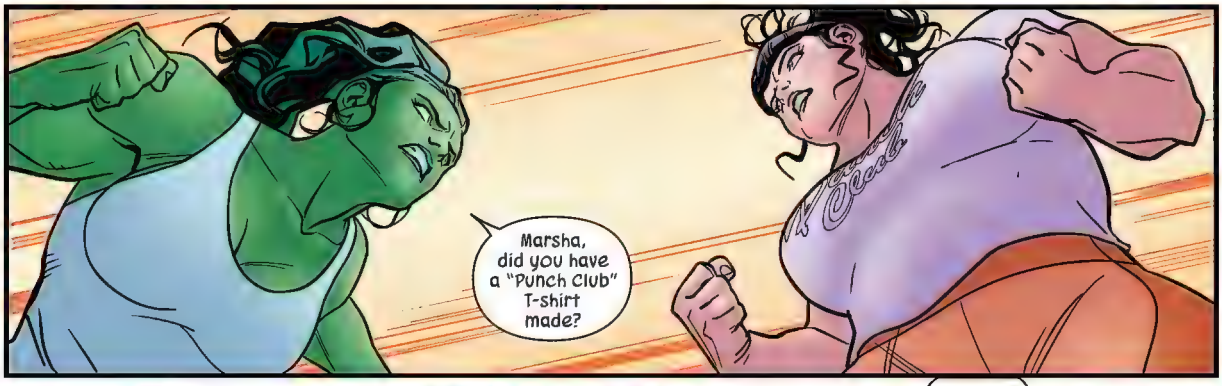
Is that all you've got, Babygirl Hulk?
MARY "SKEETER" MacPHERRAN. TITANIA. She-Hulk's favorite person to punch.


All I've got would end you.

You guys always forget I'm here.
SKRA-TOOOM

MARSHA ROSENBERG. VOLCANA.
Mary's best friend. Secretary of this here Punch Club.
I thought this was a free-for-all.
Punch Club

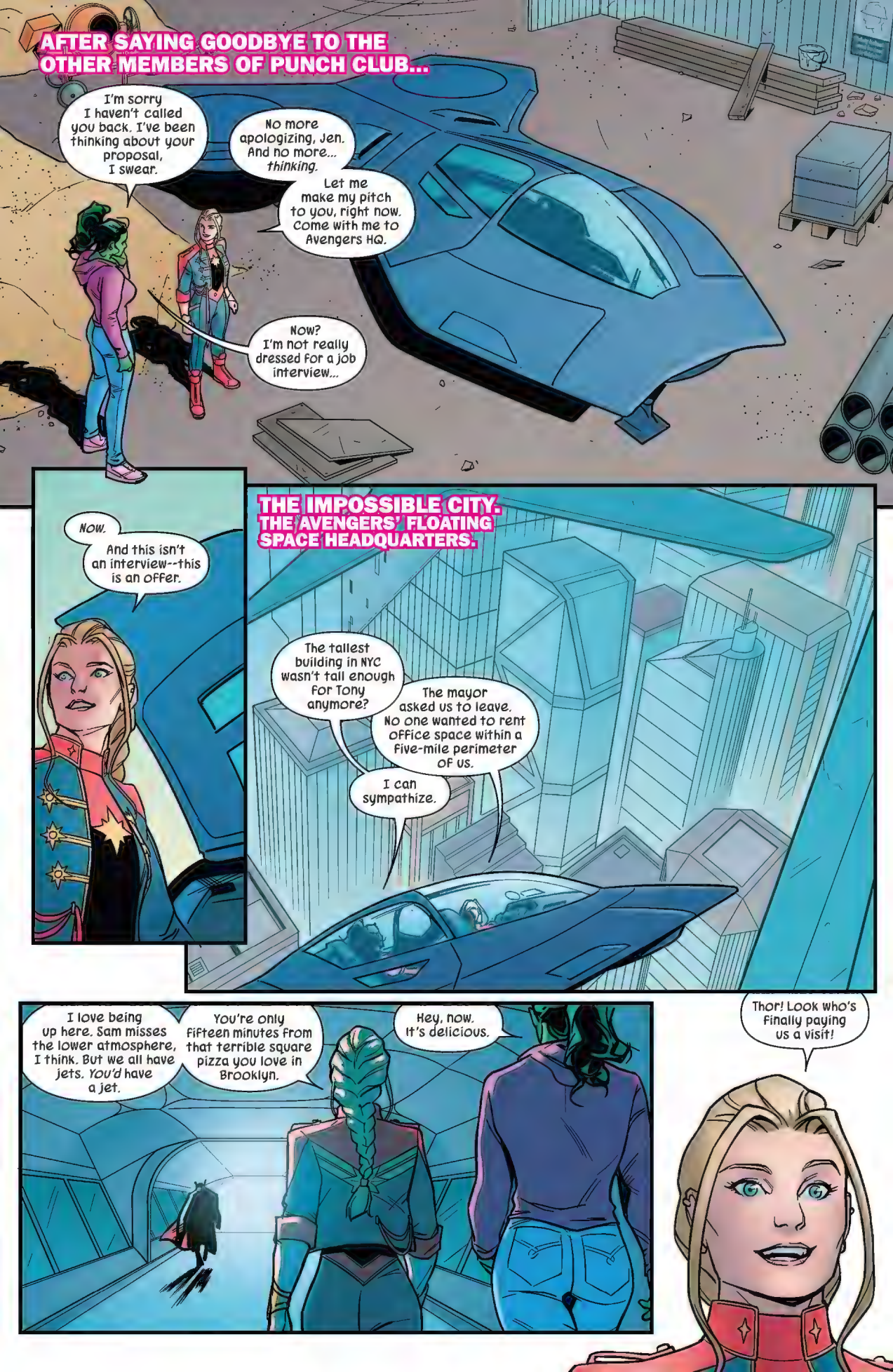
I wish I could forget about you. You've been stuck to my butt like a tick since we were twelve.


Marsha, did you have a "Punch Club" T-shirt made?

Yeah, every time I fight in my jacket, it rips.
OOF!

I want a T-shirt.

RAHHHRRRRH!
Oof!
Jen...?
Carol...
How did you...?
Would you believe that Karkas the Deviant said I might find you here?
CAROL DANVERS. CAPTAIN MARVEL. Leader of the Avengers and one of the most powerful people in the known universe. Kind of intimidating.


AFTER SAYING GOODBYE TO THE OTHER MEMBERS OF PUNCH CLUB...
I'm sorry I haven't called you back. I've been thinking about your proposal, I swear.
No more apologizing, Jen. And no more... thinking.
Let me make my pitch to you, right now. Come with me to Avengers HQ.
Now? I'm not really dressed for a job interview...
Now.
And this isn't an interview--this is an offer.
THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY. THE AVENGERS' FLOATING SPACE HEADQUARTERS.
The tallest building in NYC wasn't tall enough for Tony anymore?
The mayor asked us to leave. No one wanted to rent office space within a five-mile perimeter of us.
I can sympathize.
I love being up here. Sam misses the lower atmosphere, I think. But we all have jets. You'd have a jet.
You're only fifteen minutes from that terrible square pizza you love in Brooklyn.
Hey, now. It's delicious.
Thor! Look who's finally paying us a visit!

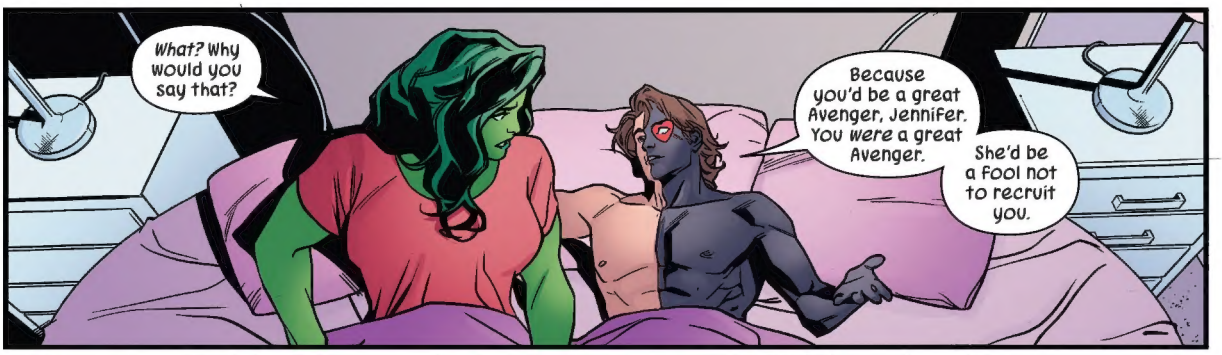
Good to see you, She-Hulk.
Oh, hey, Thor. Right back at you.
Your quarters are right here. I can't wait for you to see them.
My quarters?
That is an *enormous* sofa.
Wait till you see your bed.
Wanda chose the furnishings, with an assist from Vision. Everything is calibrated for your comfort.
I helped, too.
Who's that?
Oh, that's the impossible city itself, a member of the team. Think of it like HAL in 2001--but nice.
Nice to meet you, City.
Nice to meet you, She-Hulk.
Should I watch 2001?
NO.
There's an office back here. We know you'll still want to practice law. Reed told me you've been working out of a Hobbit hole.

And this is the bedroom--isn't it gorgeous?
Maybe I should have Wanda and Vision redo my quarters.
Carol... What's this?
I thought you might feel like getting cleaned up.
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
Is everything okay? Does it fit?
Do you hate it? You hate it, don't you?
We can get you a singlet. I just thought maybe...
Carol, I love it.
Wanda and I figured, you're the toughest no matter what you wear. May as well have some flair.
And T'Challa weighed in.
You worked with Wanda on this?
Speaking of, we need to get moving--we're late.

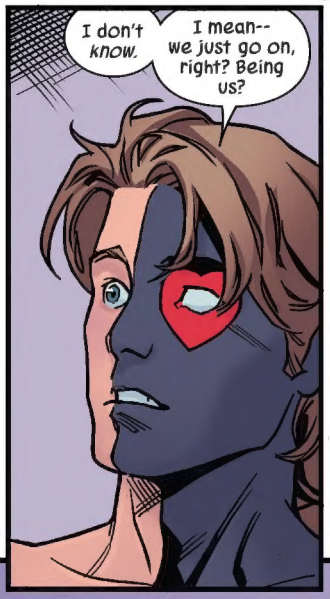
What are we late for?
Meeting. That's the only downside to being an Avenger--all the meetings.
Like, *honestly*, Tony, sometimes it could just be an email.
But the only *required* meeting is on Wednesday afternoon.
Wednesday afternoon?
Every week. Carve it into your calendar in stone.
It's not so bad... We order in a late lunch.
Ready?
For what?
She-Hulk...
Welcome.

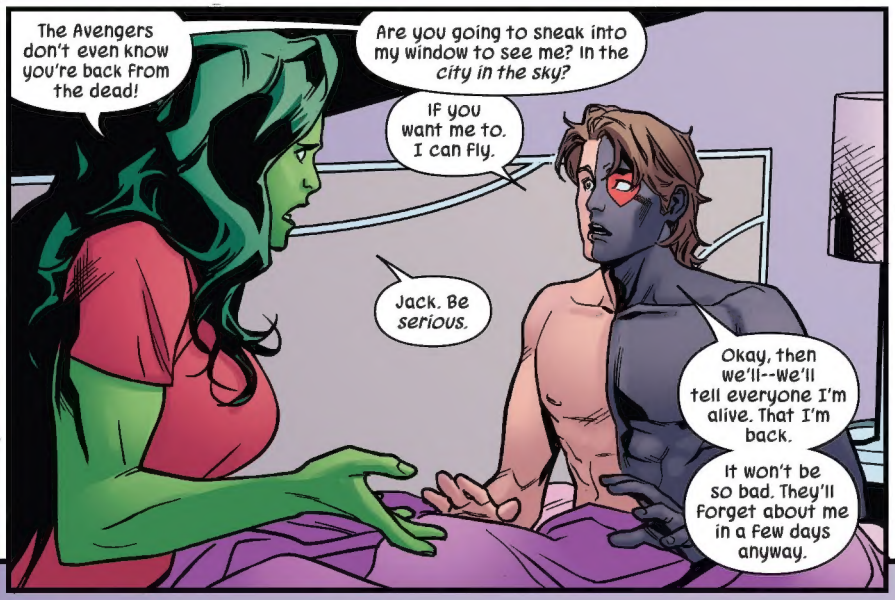
BACK IN NEW YORK CITY. LATER THAT NIGHT.
Hopefully, they didn't kill each other.
Ms. Walters, you're home. We hope everything is to your satisfaction.
Jennifer... you look *great*.
Karkas works all the time-- he's been promoted twice in the last month. They can afford a nice apartment, that's not the problem. It's getting past a co-op board.
I offered Karkas my mansion in Connecticut, but he won't leave Ransak sitting on a curb.
I'd leave Ransak in a *dumpster*. All he does is watch UFC matches and check ClikClok.
Hey, come here-- I'm all charged up.
But you're wearing your suit.
Force of habit.

C'mere.
How's Captain Marvel?
I was cleaning the bathroom when Karkas answered the door.
Carol wants me to join the Avengers.
Ah.
She took me to their HQ--it's a *literal city in the sky*--and gave me the full *Pretty Woman* treatment.
I felt like Hakeem Olajuwon at the 1984 Draft.
Good for Carol.


What? Why would you say that?
Because you'd be a great Avenger, Jennifer. You *were* a great Avenger.
She'd be a fool not to recruit you.

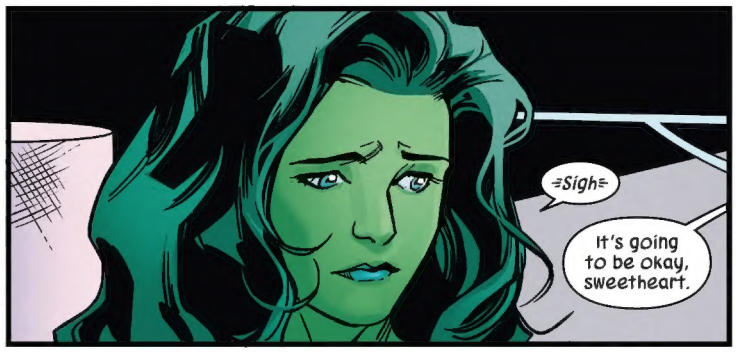
But I can't be an Avenger. What happens to you if I'm an Avenger? What happens to *us*?
I don't know.
You don't *know*?!

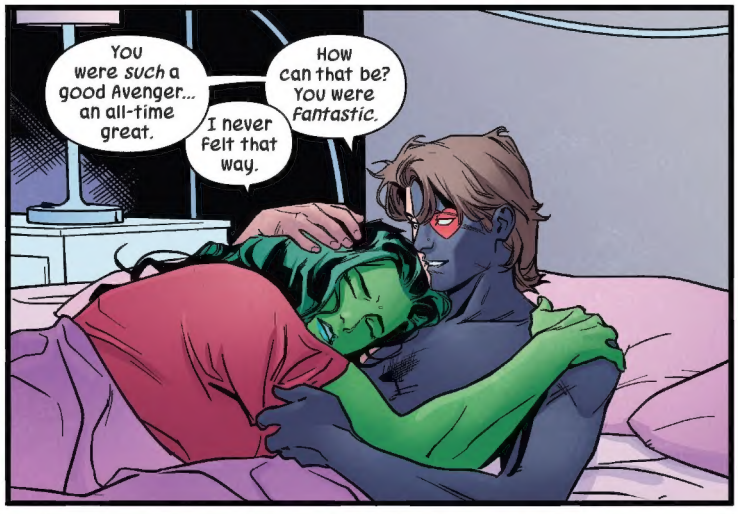

I don't *know*.
I mean-- we just go on, right? Being us?


The Avengers don't even know you're back from the dead!
Are you going to sneak into my window to see me? In the *city in the sky*?
If you want me to. I can fly.
Jack. Be *serious*.
Okay, then we'll--we'll tell everyone I'm alive. That I'm back.
It won't be so bad. They'll forget about me in a few days anyway.

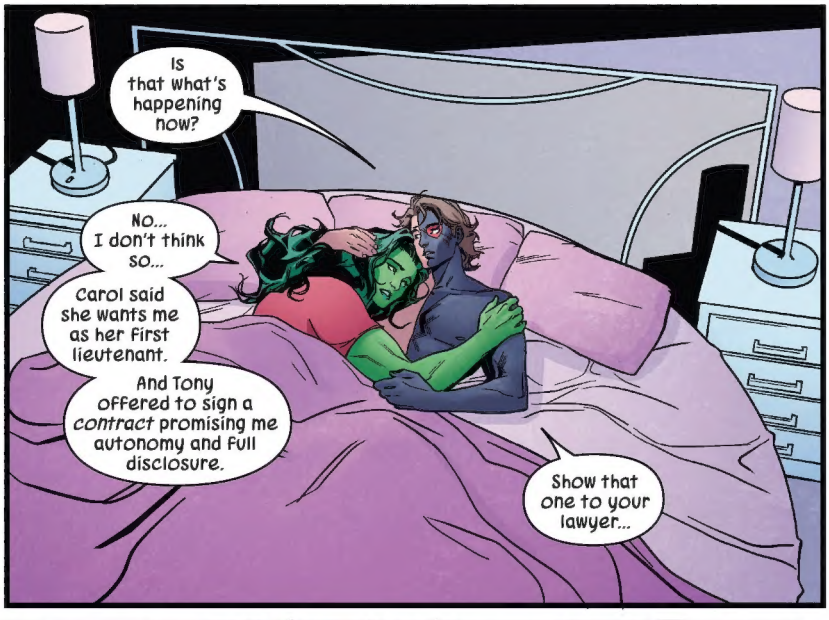
No. I don't want to subject you to Tony. I'm not sure I want to subject *myself* to Tony.
I'm not scared of Iron Man.
You are-- and I get it. He locked you in a cell.

Are you going to come here? Or did I drain a nuclear submarine for nothing?


=Sigh=
It's going to be okay, sweetheart.


You were *such* a good Avenger... an all-time great.
How can that be? You were *fantastic*.
I never felt that way.

I always felt like an add-on.
Jan, Tony, Steve...*they* were the core team. I was just someone they called when they needed help.
They'd put me up in the spare room until Hank or Clint needed it.


Is that what's happening now?
No... I don't think so...
Carol said she wants me as her first lieutenant.
And Tony offered to sign a *contract* promising me autonomy and full disclosure.
Show that one to your lawyer...

Sounds like they know what you're worth.

They invited me to go on a few missions with them...
You should go. Test the waters.
I'd be the least powerful person on that team. They can all fly and do magic---yawn---it's ridiculous.
I just don't want to lose you, Jack.
You won't lose me.
You don't want to date an Avenger...
I'd stick with you even if you joined the Sinister Six.
I love you.
SNORE
I love you, She-Hulk.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

NEXT

ISSUE #10

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